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THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

MARVEL

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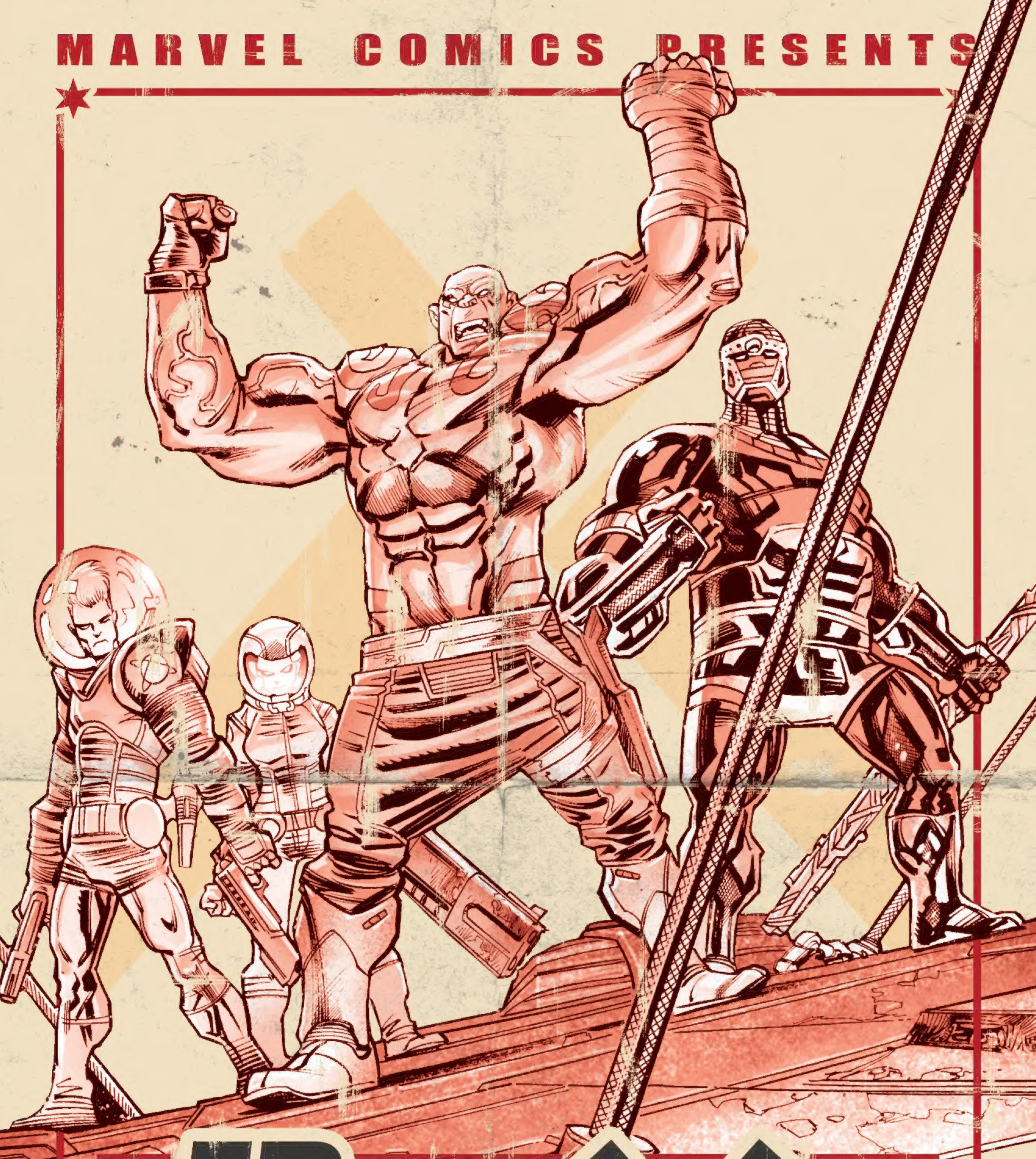

DRAX

THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

"THE DESTROYER"
DRAX
VS
KILLER
THRILL

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DRAX

THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

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DEADPOOL™

006

CM PUNK
BUNN
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I GET THE FEELING THERE'S *SOMETHING* YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME!

I WAS ONLY TRYING TO TAKE YOU HOME AFTER YOUR IMPRISONMENT AT THE HANDS OF FIN FANG FOOM!

I'D THINK WE'D BE *WELCOMED!*

WHY ARE YOUR PEOPLE TRYING TO *KILL* US?

SIMPLE! THEY *AREN'T* MY PEOPLE!

I MEAN, REALLY! DO I LOOK LIKE I COME FROM THE SAME *CASTE* AS THESE *SAVAGES?!*

I COME FROM A *WEALTHY FAMILY!*

WEALTHY, *HUH?*

THERE GOES MY PLAN OF THROWING YOU TO THESE HUNTERS AND BEING DONE WITH YOU!

JUST HOW *RICH* ARE WE TALKING?

THUNK

THIS WOULD BE MUCH EASIER IF I COULD JUST FIGHT BACK!

BUT I PROMISED ORA I'D *"PLAY NICE."*

CLIFF!

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! THERE'S A CLIFF! A--

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

AAAAAHHH!

STOP YOUR WHINING!

WHOA!

WAS THAT *DRAX* JUMPING ON THE SHIP?!

HE LANDED WITH THE FORCE OF A *TORGIAN HATTER-SHELL!*

OPEN UP!

WHAM

CHANK

THERE'S A *REASON* HIS NAME SOUNDS LIKE A *CURSE!*

STOMP STOMP

YOU SHOULD GET OUT OF THE RAIN, MY BROTHER-IN-ARMS!

THERE IS NO HONOR IN DYING LIKE THIS.

TORGO, I'M SAVING A *CHILD!*

YOU ARE SAVING A CHILD WHILE **RUNNING.**

SAVE A CHILD WHILE **FIGHTING** AND WE CAN TALK ABOUT **GOOD DEATHS.**

I HOPE EVERYONE'S ABOARD--

--BECAUSE WE'RE *LEAVING!*

EVERYBODY HOLD ON TO SOMETHING!

HOLD ON! I'M NOT--

OOOOF!

I HAVE NO CLUE.

MY PEOPLE ARE *NOMADIC.*

THIS WAS THE LAST PLACE I REMEMBER THEM SETTLING.

RRRR

ALL RIGHT, KID. ***WHERE*** DO WE FIND YOUR FAMILY?

WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?

"FLY AROUND UNTIL WE SPOT SOMETHING THAT LOOKS FAMILIAR TO YOU?"

THERE!

THAT'S MY FATHER'S CRAWLING CITADEL!

MOST WOULD SAY "*WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR RETURNING OUR SON TO US,*" BUT WE ARE ***RIDICULOUSLY RICH!*** A KING'S RANSOM AWAITS YOU!

IF YOU'D LIKE TO EARN ***MORE*** RICHES, WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO DESTROY THE VIOLENT SPACE CANNIBALS THAT PURSUE US?

YOU ARE THE INFAMOUS DESTROYER! YOU PROBABLY DO THINGS LIKE THAT ALL THE TIME... ***FOR FUN!***

I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

DON'T SAY IT, ORA.

OH, YOU DON'T SCARE ME, INFAMOUS DESTROYER.

WHY DIDN'T YOU HELP WITH THE CANNIBALS?

DID YOU SEE THE ***FIREPOWER*** ON THAT CRAWLER? IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING ROCKET WOULD BUILD.

AND IF YOU KNEW ROCKET, YOU'D KNOW ANYTHING HE COOKS UP IS MORE THAN ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH A FEW MEASLY CANNIBALS.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THEY DON'T NEED THE HELP.

I'M JUST SHOCKED YOU TURNED DOWN ALL THAT LOOT TO DO SOMETHING YOU ENJOY.

I MAY BE THE DESTROYER, BUT I'M NO ONE'S ***EXTERMINATOR.***

BESIDES, WE HAVE ALL THESE WHINY CHILDREN TO GET HOME.

YES, I'M TALKING ABOUT YOU.

AND SO...

HOORAY!
HOORAY!

"WE DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS."

THERE ARE STILL THREE CHILDREN TO BE RETURNED TO THEIR RESPECTIVE WORLDS.

I WANT THEM OFF MY SHIP SO I CAN CONTINUE ON MY MISSION.

I DO NOT NEED THESE DISTRACTIONS FROM MY QUEST TO *KILL THANOS!*

PEACE AND LOVE, DRAX.

PEACE AND LOVE.

BLESSINGS UPON YOU. PEACE AND LOVE.

DRAX--WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT THIS *DEATH WISH* OF YOURS.

THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING *MORE* TO LIFE THAN *BLOOD DEBTS* AND *GRUDGE MATCHES.*

LISTEN TO HER, -:SSSKKKZ:- DRAX.

EVEN IF YOU SUCCEED IN SLAYING YOUR ENEMY...

...YOU WILL HAVE -:ZZZK:- THROWN YOUR LIFE AWAY.

I CANNOT THROW MY LIFE AWAY...

...BECAUSE *THANOS* HAS *TAKEN* IT FROM ME.

YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND MY REASONS.

AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE--

DRAX THE DESTROYER!

SURRENDER YOURSELF IMMEDIATELY INTO OUR CUSTODY!

I KNOW THAT SHIP!

IT BELONGS TO A BAND OF *SPACE PIRATES* I ENCOUNTERED NOT LONG AGO.

THEY FLED IN FEAR BEFORE I COULD CRUSH THEM.

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT OVER THE INITIAL SHOCK AND AWE.

THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND YIELD!

I FEEL LIKE THAT'S **IMPLIED.**

TELL HIM YOU'LL FRY THE ENTIRE PLANET IF HE DOESN'T GIVE UP.

TELL HIM ANYHOW.

IF YOU DO NOT COMPLY, THE INHABITANTS OF THIS WORLD WILL SUFFER.

AND ONCE HE'S SURRENDERED, FRY THE VILLAGE ANYHOW.

I THINK THEY CAN **HEAR** YOU.

OH, POOP.

THAT *VOICE!*

I *KNOW* THAT VOICE!

RAIDERS!

ATTACK!

HERE THEY COME!

LET THEM!

AFTER ALL THE "*PEACE AND LOVE*," I FEEL THE NEED TO INFLICT *TERRIBLE HARM* ON SOMEONE.

SPACE PIRATES.

TO DIE FIGHTING THEM WOULD ONLY BE A MEDIOCRE DEATH... SO DON'T DIE.

YOU WANT ME?

COME AND GET ME!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, *CUTIE-PIE!*

SHICK

NAME'S *KILLER THRILL.*

I LIKE ROMANTIC SUNSETS AND LONG WALKS ON THE BEACH...

...ESPECIALLY IF THOSE SUNSETS ARE FROM *COLLAPSING STARS...*

...AND THE BEACH IS ALL *CRUNCHY* FROM THE *BONES* OF WONDERFUL PEOPLE WHO DIED TOO SOON.

IF YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET...I'M BRINGING YOU IN.

THE CONTRACT SAYS TO KEEP YOU *ALIVE...*

...BUT YOU'RE BIG ENOUGH... I COULD HOLLOW OUT YOUR CARCASS, FILL YOU WITH ROBOTICS, AND ANIMATE YOUR CORPSE LONG ENOUGH TO COLLECT MY CREDS.

LET'S PLAY!

OH, NO. NOT HER...

EASY THERE, BIG FELLA!

I KNOW, I KNOW.

RRAAGH!

...ANYONE BUT HER!

LIKE A LOT OF BOYS, YOU JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET YOUR MEATY PAWS ALL OVER ME!

BUT YOU'VE GOTTA WINE-AND-DINE ME FIRST, MAYBE BUY ME TICKETS TO AN EXECUTION.

DRAX! BE CAREFUL!

SHE'S A *COMBAT PSYCHIC!*

SHE CAN--

DRA--
THE PIRATES ARE ATTACKING THE VILLAGE!

TRY TO STOP THEM!

I'LL AID DRAX!

DON'T *SPOIL* MY *SURPRISES*, ORA!

YEEAARRGH!

WHAT MY EX-BFF WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU IS THAT I'M MORE THAN A BIG OL' SWEETIE PIE LIKE YOURSELF CAN HANDLE IN A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

ONCE MY BLOOD GETS PUMPING, ALL SORTS OF ***PSYCHIC ABILITIES*** AWAKEN WITHIN MY NOGGIN.

WANNA SEE ME MAKE YOU BARK LIKE A PUPPY?

OR MAYBE YOU'D RATHER SEE A DEMONSTRATION OF MY ***TELEKINESIS!***

BUT I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO CUT OUR FUN SHORT!

GET IT? CUT?

GOT PLACES TO BE, SPECIES TO DECIMATE.

KRUNCH

HEY!

NO!

IF YOU WISH TO SLAY DRAX, YOU MUST FIRST FACE ME!

WELL, AREN'T YOU JUST THE PICTURE OF *PISTONS* AND *VALVES* AND *FIRMWARE?*

GUESS I CAN'T TELEPATHICALLY PIERCE THAT *COMPUTERIZED BRAIN* OF YOURS...

SHROOM!

...BUT I CAN CUT YOU INTO PIECES!

THESE MEATHEADS ARE GONNA GET THEMSELVES GUTTED!

I AM IMPRESSED.

IF I WASN'T BRED FOR COMBAT ALONE, I MIGHT FIND YOU TO BE AN ATTRACTIVE SPECIMEN.

AWWW...THAT'S THE SWEETEST THING A SOON-TO-BE DEAD MAN HAS *EVER* SAID TO ME.

AND I'VE HEARD LOTS OF SWEET THINGS FROM SOON-TO-BE DEAD GUYS.

I THINK YOU'RE *ADORABLE,* TOO.

NOW I'M *ANGRY.*

*&%@$!

HA! YOU'RE THE *&%@$!

THEY'RE BURNING OUR HOMES!

AAAGH!

WHY? WHY? WHAT HAS BROUGHT THIS DOOM UPON US?

THESE VILLAGERS... THEY'RE CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIGHT!

WE CAN'T STAY HERE!

GET TO THE SHIP!

LET'S GO, YOU BRATS! EVERYBODY BACK ON THE *SPACE SUCKER!*

UNNGH!

SLAM

WE ARE HEADED THE OPPOSITE WAY OF A GOOD DEATH!

NONE OF THESE BRATS ARE GOING TO GET HURT ON MY WATCH, TORGO! GET THEM ALL ABOARD.

NOW!

OOOOOH! A CHASE! I DO LOVE A GOOD CHASE!

OKAY, EVERYONE, BUCKLE UP OR HOLD ON TO SOMETHING!

WE ARE BLASTING OFF IN A HURRY!

ENOUGH FUN WITH THE VILLAGERS! THE TARGET IS ON THAT SHIP!

WHOOOOSH

WE LURED THEM AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE, NOW CIRCLE AROUND SO I CAN PUNCH A HOLE THROUGH THEIR HULL!

LOOK, DRAX...WE'RE DEALING WITH A *TOTAL PSYCHO.* THAT BROAD DOWN THERE, SHE'S A REAL PIECE OF WORK.

I KNOW YOU WANT TO FIGHT, BUT WE HAVE PRECIOUS CARGO. IT MIGHT BE BETTER TO TRY TO LOSE THEM.

MINEFIELD? WHAT--

THEN LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN MANEUVER THROUGH THIS MINEFIELD UP AHEAD.

MINEFIELD!

PEW PEW

WATCH THIS, BIG GUY.

CRAP.

AAAAAHHHH!!!

KA-BOOM

WELL, THAT COULD'VE BEEN MUCH WORSE! THOSE MINES ARE OLD AND DON'T PACK MUCH OF A PUNCH.

THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT OUR SHIELDS TOOK MOST OF THAT. THE BAD NEWS IS THAT WE HAVE NO SHIELDS ANYMORE.

I SUGGEST WE DON'T TRY TO FLY THROUGH THE REST OF THIS MINEFIELD UNTIL WE CAN GET THE SHIELD GENERATOR UP AND RUNNING.

FIX IT! FIX EVERYTHING! ARRRGH!

THANKS TO YOU, WE LOST THEM, AND I'VE LOST MY BUZZ!

WELL, IF IT'S A BUZZ YOU NEED, I HAVE AN OLD JUG OF MOON--

SQUAK!

WHEW! I FEEL *MUCH* BETTER NOW.

I'M IMPRESSED WITH HOW YOU CAN HANDLE A SHIP, ORA.

BUT I AM SOMEWHAT LESS IMPRESSED THAT YOU KNOW THIS KILLER THRILL. WHAT AREN'T YOU TELLING ME?

WILL YOU BE MORE OR LESS IMPRESSED WHEN I READ YOU THIS BOUNTY HUNTER TRANSMISSION?

HOW DO YOU HAVE ACCESS TO BOUNTY HUNTER TRANSMISSIONS? HOW DID YOU EVEN FIND THAT?!

OH, THAT'S... NOT IMPORTANT. LOOK HERE. *THIS* IS WHAT'S IMPORTANT.

SAYS RIGHT HERE THERE'S BEEN A BOUNTY PLACED ON YOUR HEAD. I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT WHO...

ANYONE WISHING TO HUNT ME MUST HAVE A DEATH WISH, SO WHOEVER TAKES THAT BOUNTY WILL GET WHAT THEY WISH BY BEING FOOLISH ENOUGH TO COME AFTER--

TO BE CONTINUED

WHO DARES TO TELEPORT INTO MY--

CAMMI?

THAT'S RIGHT, DRAX, YOUR LONG LOST PAL, CAMMI.

AND PLANET #*$&@ TERRY!

NOW, NO FUNNY STUFF. YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

NEXT ISSUE: FUNNY STUFF!

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DRFTX™

007

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THIS IS THE WORST SHIP I HAVE EVER SEEN, DRAX.

IT LOOKS LIKE AN APE BUILT IT.

...A *RACCOON*, ACTUALLY.

DRAX, THERE IS A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD, AND YOU'RE MAKING NICE WITH TWO BOUNTY HUNTERS WHO WERE *NOT* INVITED HERE.

WE HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT FROM CAMMI! AS THEY SAY ON HER PLANET, *"WE GO WAY BACK."*

WEEEEELL, ABOUT THAT, DRAX...

YOU'RE HERE TO COLLECT A BOUNTY? ON *ME*?! I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

NOT JUST A BOUNTY. THE SCORE OF A LIFETIME.

WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, ANYWAY? A BOOTLEG PETER QUILL?

WAIT, ARE YOU SERIOUS?

YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?! I'M *PLANET TERRY!*

AS A CHILD, CAST OUT INTO SPACE ALL ALONE...?

SPENT YEARS SEARCHING FOR MY PARENTS...?

BOUNCING FROM ONE WACKY ADVENTURE TO THE NEXT...?

I'M SORT OF AN INTERGALACTIC *LEGEND.*

NO? NOTHING? COME ON!

I'M A TOTAL HEARTTHROB TEEN IDOL!

YEAH, I DIDN'T KNOW WHO HE WAS, EITHER.

WHO SENT YOU? WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR?

OH, DRAX. YOU KNOW I CAN'T REVEAL MY EMPLOYER.

SERIOUSLY. A TEEN HEARTTHROB.

SO WHAT DO YA SAY, BIG GUY? CARE TO COME ALONG QUIETLY?

HOW ABOUT I QUIETLY KICK YOUR ASS?

GET THAT RELIC OUT OF MY FACE BEFORE I SHOVE IT UP YOUR COMMANDO CODY.

MAYBE YOU DIDN'T HEAR, I'M *PLANET *@#% TERRY*, AND PLANET TERRY DON'T PLAY.

STAND DOWN, P.T. WE DON'T WANT ANYONE GETTING HURT.

THAT'S BOUNTY HUNTER SPEAK FOR *"LET'S SHOOT EVERYONE AND CASH THIS BOUNTY."*

YOU WOULD KNOW, BECAUSE APPARENTLY YOU WERE A BOUNTY HUNTER AT SOME POINT.

DID YOU THINK I WAS JUST BORN A *BARTENDER?!*

AND A MECHANIC...AND YES, I DID!

NOBODY IS JUST *BORN* A BARTENDER, DRAX!

OKAY! OKAY! ENOUGH OF THE LOVERS' SPAT!

YOU GOING TO COME WITH ME PEACEFULLY, DRAX?

WE ARE NOT LOVERS.

I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING THESE KIDS HOME. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. I'M NOT GOING TO ABANDON THEM.

YOU MEAN LIKE HOW YOU ABANDONED *ME?*

UH, I...

NAH, IT'S COOL DRAX, DON'T SWEAT IT.

WE GOOD, P.T.?

TELEPORT IN 3...2... 1...

POP

UMMMMMM. OKAY?

YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHO *THAT LADY* WAS?

WHAT ARE THOSE?

DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

THOSE THINGS WEREN'T HERE BEFORE.

I AM DETECTING FOREIGN TECHNOLOGY.

CRYO-FUSION DETONATORS, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

"CRYO"? THAT MEANS--

FFFSSSSSSSSSSSSS

GOT 'EM. DRAX AND HIS PALS ARE *FROZEN.*

LET'S GET THEM ON BOARD.

TRACTOR BEAMS HAVE ALREADY BEEN SET.

WE'LL HAVE TO CHIP THEM OUT OF THAT CRAPPY LITTLE SHIP OF THEIRS.

PLIP

DRIP

DRIP

THIS...

...IS NOT WHAT I WANTED.

I ONLY WANTED--

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANTED, DRAX.

IT'S WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED.

THE ONLY THING YOU'VE *EVER* WANTED.

I'M NOT EVEN SURE HOW YOU MANAGE TO GO GALLIVANTING ON YOUR LITTLE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY ADVENTURES, YOU'VE GOT SUCH TERRIBLE TUNNEL VISION.

THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH MY VISION. I CAN SEE--

DON'T, OKAY?

THAT OVER-LITERAL THING MAY BE CUTE FOR THE YOKELS...

...BUT I KNOW YOU.

I KNOW WHAT MAKES YOU TICK.

WHICH, BY THE WAY, IS HOW I KNEW THAT YOU'D *NEVER* COME WITH ME PEACEFULLY.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?

ORA... TORGO...THE CHILDREN...

...MY FRIEND, THE DISEMBODIED ROBOT HEAD?

IF YOU'VE HURT THEM--

YOU KNOW I'D NEVER HURT THEM...

...PROBABLY. MUCH.

THEY'RE FINE.

SOME OF THEM ARE TAKING A LITTLE LONGER TO THAW THAN YOU DID, BUT THEY'RE FINE.

WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN GETTING YOURSELF INTO, ANYHOW?

THAT...IS MY *PAPERWEIGHT.*

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT HAVE YOU--

BEEN DOING SINCE YOU ABANDONED ME?

WELL, I WAS THROWN INTO A SERIES OF *HOPELESS DEATH MATCHES* ON EARTH.

THAT SOUNDS *NICE.*

WELL, IT WASN'T.

YOU LEFT ME AND I--

YOU KNOW WHAT?

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

IS THAT WHY YOU ARE TRYING TO CAPTURE ME?

WHATEVER, DRAX.

THIS IS NOTHING PERSONAL.

AND I'M NOT TRYING TO CAPTURE YOU.

I *DID* CAPTURE YOU.

NOT YET, YOU HAVEN'T.

NOW WOULD BE THE TIME TO PICK UP THAT GUN OF YOURS, CAMMI.

BOOM

PEW PEW

YOU'RE AN ABSOLUTE *IDIOT!* WHO JUMPS OUT OF A SHIP MILES ABOVE GROUND?!

YOU SAID YOU HATED *MY "LITERAL THING,"* SO I WON'T EXPLAIN HOW *YOU* ARE THE IDIOT FOR JUMPING OUT OF A SHIP MILES ABOVE THE GROUND.

IDIOT.

CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAP!

ZZZ ATTENTION... ATTENTION...HULL BREACH IN THE DETENTION CENTER. ZZZ

ROBOTA ENGAGED.

CLICK

PWING

GOOD LUCK FLYING, ROBOTA! I HAVE TO GO BE...

...A *SUPER HERO.*

FWOOSH

BLASTOFF!

RESCUED!

OH, YEAH!

I AM GLAD YOU ARE SAFE, CAMMI!

GOODBYE FOR NOW!

YOU BIG $*&%!

PEW PEW

KRAAAM

YOUR BIG, DUMB FRIEND MADE A MESS OF THE CITY SQUARE.

YEAH.

HE'S GOT A *KNACK* FOR THAT SORT OF THING.

NOW TO FIND OUT WHO HIRED CAMMI...

WELL, KID, THAT WOULD BE ME.

PIP THE TROLL?!

THAT'S RIGHT, DRAX!

YER OL' PAL PIP!

ONLY IN THESE PARTS I'M KNOWN AS "*MR. THE TROLL.*"

I'M KIND OF A ***MOGUL*** THESE DAYS.

THAT'S WHY I GOT THESE NICOTINE PATCHES. TRYIN' TO CLEAN UP MY IMAGE.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, THOUGH, BIG BUDDY!

I HOPE WE CAN LOOK PAST THE WHOLE "*CONTRACT ON YOUR HEAD*" BUSINESS AND--

HRRK!

DRAX, DON'T!

STEP ASIDE, CAMMI.

LET ME *ROTISSERATE* HIM!

YOU PUT A BOUNTY ON MY HEAD!

YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!

DRAHHHXX... LEMME... EHHXPLAIN...

YOU'VE GOT ABOUT TWO SECONDS TO LET HIM GO, MEATHEAD!

IT'S AHHHLL RIGHT, FELLAHHHS!

THHHIS IS JUUSSST A MISUNDERSTANDING...

...THAAT'S ALL.

I COULDA... TELEPORTED OUT OF YOUR GRIP ANY TIME I WANTED, YOU KNOW.

I JUST FIGURED IT WAS BETTER TO LET YOU GET THAT OUTTA YOUR SYSTEM.

TALK.

WHY DID YOU SEND BOUNTY HUNTERS AFTER ME?

WHY DID YOU DECLARE WAR ON ME AND MY FRIENDS?

OH, COME ON, DRAX.

DON'T PUT THAT ON ME.

THEY PRETTY MUCH SIGNED UP FOR WAR THE MINUTE THEY STARTED HANGING AROUND WITH YOU!

THAT'S WHY I TOOK OUT A CONTRACT ON YOU.

I HEARD YOU ACTUALLY HAD *CHILDREN* IN YOUR CARE...

...I FIGURED *SOMEONE* HAD TO LOOK OUT FOR THEM!

GRRR...

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!

MY *MAIN* REASON FOR BRINGING YOU IN IS BECAUSE I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE SAFETY OF THOSE PRECIOUS CHILDREN.

BUT--AND THIS IS REALLY JUST AN AFTERTHOUGHT-- IT DOESN'T HURT THAT ONE OF THOSE KIDS COMES FROM *ROYALTY.*

AND MAYBE-- JUST MAYBE--THEIR PARENTAL UNITS HAVE OFFERED A LOT OF MONEY FOR THEIR SAFE RETURN.

IS THAT TRUE?

WHICH OF YOU IS ROYALTY?

ME.

IT'S ME.

AND YOU DIDN'T MENTION THIS BECAUSE...?

I DUNNO.

I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS IMPORTANT.

I'M TELLING YA, DRAX.

YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THIS GIRL'S PEDIGREE RIGHT NOW.

YOU GOT MUCH BIGGER PROBLEMS!

BECAUSE THERE'S MORE THAN ONE CONTRACT ON YOUR HEAD!

I DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE WANTS YOU DEAD...

...BUT SOMEBODY IS PAYING BIG MONEY TO PUT YOU IN THE GROUND.

THERE HE IS.

I GOT HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS.

WHY DO YOU EVEN BOTHER OUTFITTING THAT THING WITH A SCOPE?

ONE SHOT'S GONNA TAKE OUT SEVERAL CITY BLOCKS!

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY PRIDE IN YOUR WORK?

ACCURACY COUNTS FOR SOMETHING.

WOW.

YOU FELLAS MUST NOT'VE GRADUATED AT THE TOP OF CONTRACT-KILLER CLASS, *HUH?*

I MEAN-- FOR REAL! WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

SLISH!

IF YOU USE THAT KIND OF FIREPOWER, THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE WILL BE EXCESSIVE!

OP

AND THAT THERE'S THE PROBLEM...

...ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING WHO'S PAYING FOR THIS CONTRACT!

AIIYYYEEEEE!

SPLORK

YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET PAID IF YOU KILL YOUR EMPLOYER'S FAMILY.

IT'S ACTUALLY KIND OF SAD. GUYS LIKE YOU JUST DRAG THE WHOLE PROFESSION OF MURDER THROUGH THE GUTTER.

I MEAN... LOOK ME IN THE EYES, SWEETIE.

TELL ME YOU REALLY THOUGHT THIS PLAN THROUGH.

"OOOH, NO, MISS KILLER THRILL!

"I WUZ A DUMB DUMB DUMMY!

"I THOUGHT I COULD BLOW UP THE BIGGY-WIGGY CITY AND STILL GET PAIDY-WADEY!

"AND I SHOULDA KNOWN NOT TO TRY TO STEAL YOUR BOUNTY-WOUNTY OUT FROM UNDER YOU!

"THAT'S JUST NOT FAIR PWAY!"

ALL RIGHT.

ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES.

LET'S GO KILL DRAX!

TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL

DAREDEVIL™

008

CM PUNK
BUNN
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FABELA

FWWOOOOSH

THIS IS RIDICULOUS.

IT SMELLS IN HERE!

SORRY, KID!

NOT A LOT OF LEG ROOM.

WAS THAT A JOKE?

DRAX...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE, BUT I'D JUST LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT *MY* SHIP WOULD'VE BEEN IDEAL IN THIS SITUATION, WITH PLENTY OF ROOM FOR EVERYONE...

...YOU KNOW, IF *SOMEONE HADN'T RIPPED A HUGE HOLE IN THE SIDE OF IT.*

IF EVERYONE IS SO UNCOMFORTABLE, I CAN ALWAYS MAKE MORE ROOM BY THROWING YOU OFF THE SHIP, PLANET TERRY.

WHY IS THERE A KID ON THE BRIDGE?

ME? ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ME, YOU PIECE OF--

NO! I'M TALKING ABOUT THE PRINCESS, OR QUEEN, OR WHATEVER THE SNAKE-HAIRED ONE IS.

I'M NOT TAKING MY EYES OFF THAT KID 'TIL SHE'S SAFELY RETURNED AND I'M SAFELY *PAID.*

THIS IS *HARDLY* A BRIDGE.

I DON'T MIND BEING SO CLOSE TO DRAX, BECAUSE IT IS NEAR DRAX THAT DEATH AND GLORY WILL BE FOUND!

I CANNOT GO ANYWAY BECAUSE I HAVE NO BODY.

WELL, THIS SHIP WILL BE A LITTLE LESS CROWDED SOON. I'VE PLOTTED A COURSE TO THE KID'S HOME PLANET.

KABOOM

OH, DEAR.

I GOT YA!

CAUGHT YOU, PRETTY SPACE ROCK!

BONK

OW!

I AM SORRY, I HAVE NO LEGS.

WHO HIT US?

WHO ELSE...

...SPACE PIRATES!

WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE COMPANY!

WHY ARE THESE SPACE PIRATES SO DESPERATE TO GET BROKEN BY DRAX?

DEATH! GLORY!

DEATH FOR THEM. GLORY FOR PLANET TERRY.

KHHSSSSSSSS

I HATE SPACE PIRATES.

TORGO, YOU DESTROY AS MANY OF THE INCOMING PIRATES AS POSSIBLE!

CAMMI, TERRY, PICK THE BOARDING PARTY OFF THE *SPACE SLICKER!*

I'LL HANDLE THE SHIPS!

HE DOES KNOW WE CAN'T HEAR HIM, RIGHT?

YOU WORK WITH DRAX LONG ENOUGH, YOU LEARN TO **READ LIPS.**

BESIDES, EVEN IN SPACE, HIS **SHTICK** *IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME.*

"DESTROY! DESTROY! DESTROY!

"YOU GUYS TAKE OUT THE UNDERLINGS--

"--WHILE I TAKE OUT THE BIGGEST AND BADDEST THREAT!

"I AM THE DESTROYER, AFTER ALL!"

RAISE THE BLAST SHIELDS!

THE BLAST SHIELDS!

"RIP OUR ENEMIES APART SO I CAN CONTINUE MY NEVER-ENDING QUEST TO KILL THANOS OVER AND OVER AGAIN!

"THANOS! THANOS! THANOS!"

IT'S UNCANNY.

WHATEVER HE'S YELLING OVER THERE...

...YOUR WORDS SEEM TO SYNCH RIGHT UP TO THE SNARLING MOVEMENTS OF HIS MOUTH!

IT'S A GIFT.

LET ME TRY!

"I'M DRAX AND I'M A SUPER-STRONG LUNKHEAD!

"I COULD USE A GUN, BUT I'D RATHER FLEX MY BULGING GREEN MUSCLES!

"AND I LIKE OVERLY EXTREME KNIVES THAT LOOK LIKE THEY WERE BOUGHT AT A BARBARIAN SUPPLY OUTLET IN A BADOON FLEA MARKET!

"'WHO NEEDS CAUTERIZATION AND DISINTEGRATION WHEN YOU CAN LITTER SPACE WITH BLOOD AND BODY PARTS?'"

NOT BAD, HUH?

YOU MIGHT BE TRYING TOO HARD.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE GUNS, THOUGH.

IT WOULD MAKE HIS LIFE MUCH EASIER.

TARGET IS LOCKED!

PREPARING TO FIRE QUANTUM TORPEDOES!

THAT SHIP'S TARGETING DRAX!

I'M NOT SURE IF EVEN HE CAN SURVIVE A DIRECT HIT FROM A WEAPON LIKE THAT!

WE'VE GOTTA--

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

BUT YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

WHAT?

I'M NOT--

POP

UNGH. TELEPORTERS.

--CUT OUT FOR FIGHTING!

POP

SORRY, KID!

LIKE I SAID, THOUGH, I'M NOT LETTING YOU OUTTA MY SIGHT!

THRACK

SABOTEURS!

GET THEM BEFORE--

SSSS

"'OUR ENEMIES ARE ROUTED!

"'TODAY WAS A GOOD DAY!

"'THE ONLY THING THAT MIGHT HAVE MADE THIS DAY BETTER...

"'...WOULD HAVE BEEN IF I HAD FALLEN IN BATTLE TO A SUPERIOR OPPONENT!

"'BUT ON THIS BATTLEFIELD, THERE IS BUT ONE COMBATANT WHO COULD BEST ME...

"'...AND THAT MAGNIFICENT WARRIOR--WHO I LOOK UP TO AS A TEACHER AND GUIDE--IS THE ONE AND ONLY--'"

"--TORGO!"

"I, DRAX, AM TRULY BLESSED TO BE IN HIS PRESENCE."

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

LATER.

YOU GUYS AREN'T A BAD CREW TO THROW DOWN WITH!

WE SHOULD PRAY TO THE GODS OF BATTLE THAT MORE FOES TRY TO CROSS US!

UH, SLOW DOWN, YOU WACKY HUNK OF JUNK. I NEED A DRINK. ANYBODY NEED A DRINK?

WE WON QUITE A BATTLE, ORA, ARE YOU NOT HAPPY?

IT'S NOT THAT I'M NOT HAPPY, DRAX. I JUST HAVE A BAD FEELING IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH.

HEY, KIDS! IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WE'RE OKAY.

WE'RE HAVING AN ADVENTURE!

PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK! THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM TO HIDE, THOUGH...

AW, SHUCKS. YOU KIDS. WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I WAS OUT HAVING ***REAL*** SPACE ADVENTURES.

THAT'S RIGHT, CHILDREN! I, PLANET TERRY, WAS FORCED TO GROW UP SOONER THAN MOST.

BUT I REALIZED I HAD A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY TO THE PEOPLE--NO-- THE *GALAXY!*

I HAD NO TIME FOR HIDE AND SEEK, BECAUSE I WAS BESTOWED A GREAT POWER. WITH THAT POWER, CAME GREAT--

HEY, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SPACE SUIT?!

I FOUND IT ON THE GROUND!

HM...WELL, OKAY, KIDS! THIS SHIP IS VERY MESSY, ISN'T IT? GOOD LUCK ON YOUR ADVENTURE!

SNAKE-HAIRED GIRL'S HOME PLANET.

WHADDAYA MEAN THERE'S NO REWARD FOR THE PRINCESS?!

IT'S AGAINST OUR ETHOS. WE DO NOT INCENTIVIZE MORALITY. GOOD DEEDS ARE THEIR OWN REWARD.

UGH! YOU GUYS ARE, LIKE, *SO* EMBARRASSING.

SO YOU DIDN'T PUT OUT THE BIG MOOLAH REWARD?

NO.

NOTHING?!

NOTHING.

YOU GUYS ARE BROKE, AREN'T YOU?

A LITTLE BIT.

THWACK

TIME TO GO, LITTLE MAN.

"SO IF IT WASN'T THE ROYALTY, WHICH ONE OF THESE BRATS HAS THE BIG BOUNTY?"

WE GOTTA FIGURE THIS OUT BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE DOES.

LET THE BOUNTY HUNTERS COME.

THE SOONER THEY DO, THE SOONER THEY WILL BE DEALT WITH. THEIR FATE WILL BE THE SAME AS THE SPACE PIRATES, AND THEN I CAN GET ON WITH MY QUEST.

YA KNOW, BIG GUY, YOU MIGHT LIVE A HEALTHIER LIFE IF YOU DROP THE WHOLE THANOS THING.

THAT OR TAKE UP YOGA.

YOU KNOW ME, DRAX, I'M A HUGE FAN OF YOUR UNRELENTING RAGE. *BUT* MAYBE THE TROLL HAS A POINT.

I WAS SEARCHING FOR YOU FOR A LONG TIME, DRAX.

WHEN WE WERE APART, I WAS FORCED TO FIGHT. IT WAS IN THESE ELABORATE GLADIATORIAL GAMES.

THE ONE THING THAT HELPED ME MAKE IT THROUGH WAS YOU.

I'D ALWAYS THINK, "*WHAT WOULD DRAX DO?*" AND BOY, LET ME TELL YOU, YOU WOULD'VE LOVED IT, I BET.

EVEN WHEN THE FIGHTING WAS OVER, I'D THINK ABOUT YOU AND WHAT YOU WOULD DO.

AFTER A WHILE, I COULDN'T THINK OF YOU *NOT* FIGHTING...

"...AND IT MADE ME FEEL SO SAD AND LONELY."

HNH?

WHO LEFT THAT JUST LYING AROUND?

HOLD ON.

THIS ISN'T ONE OF--

UH-OH.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S GOT A *STOWAWAY!*

KILLER THRILL.

HEY, ORA.

FUNNY HOW WE KEEP RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER, ISN'T IT?

WELL, NOT *THAT* FUNNY, SINCE YOU SEEM TO ALWAYS BE STANDING BETWEEN ME AND MY BOUNTY.

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, YOU AND ME.

YOU WANT TO SQUARE THINGS BETWEEN US, GO AHEAD AND JUMP.

BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW...YOU'RE *TOO LATE.*

YOU SHOULD'VE MADE YOUR MOVE THE MOMENT YOU SNUCK ONBOARD.

THE GIRL'S ALREADY BEEN RETURNED TO HER FAMILY.

FIRST OF ALL...IF I WANTED TO KILL THAT SNOTTY, SNAKE-HAIRED KID, DO YOU THINK SOMETHING AS SAPPY AS PARENTAL HUGS AND KISSES WOULD STOP ME?

I KILLED MY OWN PARENTS! WHILE THEY WERE HUGGING ME!

SECOND OF ALL...

...I DIDN'T COME FOR *THE KID...*

"...I WANT THE EGG."

KR-KRK

KR-KRK KRK

WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S... *HATCHING?*

BUT ALL OF THE EGGS WERE TOO OLD TO--

KRK

CAMMI! TORGO! ORA! PIP! ANNOYING SPACEMAN!

SOMEONE!

COME AND SEE!

WHAT IS IT, DRAX?

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE COCKPIT GOT TOO CROWDED WITH--

I THINK MAYBE...

...THE SHIP JUST GOT A LITTLE *MORE* CROWDED.

MRREEEOOOWWWR!

TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL

DEADLY X™

009

CM PUNK
BUNN
HEPBURN
FABELA

DRAX'S SHIP,
THE SPACE SUCKER.

MRREEEEOOOWRRRRR!

AWW. LOOK HOW CUTE! GOOGOO GAGA BUBUBUBUBUBU!

ERR, I MEAN...LET'S KILL IT?

IT SURE SEEMS TO LIKE YOU, DRAX!

BAH! IT IS JUST A *MINDLESS BEAST.*

IT THINKS YOU'RE ITS *MOMMA!* IT'S ALREADY *BONDED* WITH YOU.

YA GOT YOURSELF A KNACK FOR PICKING UP *STRAYS,* KNOWWHATI'MSAYIN'?

PIP, I CAN HEAR YOU, AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW MY COLD FUSION BLASTER HAS AN *"ANNOYING TROLL"* SETTING.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO DO WITH THE OFFSPRING OF FIN FANG FOOM.

WE COULD RETURN THIS...CHILD TO ITS PARENT, LIKE WE HAVE BEEN DOING, BUT I AM NOT SURE LEAVING A BABY WITH SUCH A MURDEROUS BEAST IS A GOOD IDEA.

OH, DRAX. IRONY ISN'T JUST A RIVER IN EGYPT, *EH?*

MAYBE WE CAN LEAVE THIS CREATURE WITH THE NEXT FAMILY?

I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF ANY MORE CHILDREN.

POOF

A BATTLE!

WHAT? WHERE?

CAN YOU NOT SENSE IT? MY CIRCUITS SIZZLE! THE SWEET GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH IS PLAYING OUT SOMEWHERE ABOARD THIS SHIP!

UH...

"...WHERE'S ORA?"

I'D LOVE TO SAY "THIS IS GONNA HURT ME MORE THAN IT HURTS YOU"...

...YOU KNOW...US BEING SUCH *OLD FRIENDS* AND ALL.

IT'S SOMETHING MY OLD MAN USED TO SAY EVERY TIME HE HAD THE ROBOT SERVANTS BEAT ME WITHIN AN INCH OF MY LIFE.

I NEVER BELIEVED HIM, THOUGH.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE KINDA *LIKED* WATCHING ME GET THE PUKE SMACKED OUT OF ME.

HE LIKED IT EVEN MORE WHEN I STARTED *FIGHTING BACK.*

I'VE HEARD THIS STORY BEFORE, KILLER THRILL, AND--

ANNGH!

AND IT JUST KEEPS GETTING *BETTER...*

...MORE *TOUCHING...*

...EVERY SINGLE TIME YOU HEAR IT?

I WAS GOING TO SAY...

...I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT WHEN WE WERE PARTNERS...

...AND I DON'T BELIEVE IT NOW!

IT'S ALL *TRUE.*

THAT'S HOW MY DEAR PAPA HELPED ME HONE MY *COMBAT PSIONICS.*

THAT'S HOW HE MADE ME THE *LETHAL LITTLE BUTTERFLY* YOU KNOW AND LOVE.

BUT HE *LIED* WHEN HE SAID IT HURT HIM MORE THAN ME.

AND I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH TO INSULT YOU WITH LITTLE WHITE LIES.

THIS IS GONNA HURT YOU *A LOT* MORE.

I *PROMISE,* SWEETIE.

RIGHT BACK AT YA!

OOF!

NOW...

CONTAINER DOORS CLOSING.

...I WANT YOU OFF MY SHIP!

EJECT PROTOCOL ENGAGED.

HHHT!

NOW, NOW, NOW.

YOU DON'T THINK I'D LEAVE *WITHOUT* YOU, DO YOU?

WHAMO

NOOOOOO.

LEAVING OTHERS BEHIND...

FWOOM

...THAT'S KIND OF *YOUR* DEAL.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET IT GO, ARE YOU?

I WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU...

...BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD!*

SLAM

YOU COULD HAVE *DOUBLE-CHECKED!*

I WOULD HAVE CHECKED ON *YOU...*

...AND IF YOU HAD BEEN DEAD...

...I'D HAVE MADE EVERY LAST ONE OF THOSE HUJAH PAY.

I'D HAVE KILLED THEIR *ENTIRE SPECIES* FOR YOU.

IF I WENT BACK, THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED ME, TOO!

THWACK

AND YOU SHOULDA LET THEM!

WE WERE A *TEAM!* TWO BADASS GUNS FOR HIRE... ...TEARING UP ONE SIDE OF THE GALAXY AND DOWN THE OTHER!

THOK

TELL THE *TRUTH,* ORA. WHY DIDN'T YOU TRY TO RESCUE ME? DON'T MAKE ME PRY IT FROM YOUR *PRETTY LITTLE BRAINPAN.*

Y-YOU... ...YOU'RE TOO FAR GONE TO UNDERSTAND. YOU W-WERE *THEN...* ...AND YOU ARE *NOW.*

...SAW HOW YOU *SLAUGHTERED* THEM... ...ALL OF THEM, EVEN THE *CHILDREN--*

YOU WERE *SLIPPING.* I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO THOSE SENTIENTS ON FREXEL-PRIME...

AAGH!

SNAP

OOO-- WERE YOU SPYING ON ME? CAN'T A GIRL GET A *LITTLE* TIME TO HERSELF TO PURSUE HER HOBBIES?

TELL ME SOMETHING, ORA...

...WHEN YOU LEFT ME TO DIE...

...WAS THAT YOU TAKING *PITY* ON ME?

OR WERE YOU JUST *JEALOUS?*

JEALOUS THAT I WAS FINALLY *FREE?*

YOU WERE MY FRIEND...

...BUT THE UNIVERSE...

...DOESN'T NEED YOU IN IT...

THANKS FOR TELLING ME THE TRUTH, BABE.

IT MEANS A LOT.

SMAK

I'M GONNA KILL YOU NOW...

...REAL *SLOWLY.*

KRAKOOM

WRRRNCH-

BOOM

WOULD YA JUST LOOK AT THIS PLACE!

PLANETARY GARBAGE...LEFTOVERS FROM SOME SORT OF APOCALYPSE...

...STILL CLINGING TO ITS ATMOSPHERE...

...PRETENDING TO BE ALIVE.

YOU AND THIS ROCK HAVE A LOT IN COMMON, ORA.

LET'S PLAY A GAME, *HUH?*

LET'S SEE WHICH OF YOU GIVES UP THE GHOST FIRST...

...YOU, OR THIS FEEBLE EXCUSE FOR A CELESTIAL BODY.

I BET I CAN MAKE IT *LAST,* ORA.

WHAP

THRAK

KEEP YOU ALIVE...IN AWFUL PAIN...FOR A *LOOOONG* TIME.

THWACK

AND EVEN IF I BEAT YOU UNTIL THIS PLANET GIVES UP...

...IF I'M STILL PUNCHING YOU WHEN THE SUN GOES OUT...

...IT WILL NOT COMPARE...

...IT WILL BE A *BLINK OF AN EYE* COMPARED TO WHAT YOU LET HAPPEN TO ME!

KRNCH

THAT'S *ENOUGH!*

I'M ALL AMPED UP, DRAXY.

GOT ENOUGH PSYCHIC JUICE TO THROW YOU RIGHT BACK INTO--

OH, LOOK!

IT'S RAINING *IDIOTS!*

AW.

HE MIGHT BE COMING IN A LITTLE TOO FAST TO--

WHOOOM

YOU'D BETTER HOPE ORA'S NOT DEAD.

OH, I DO.

I DO.

I'M NOT DONE WITH HER YET.

MREEOWRRR!

NAH, I THINK YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH DONE ALL OVER, LADY.

POP

COME ON, THEN! *COME ON!*

DO *NOT* KILL HER!

AWW. THANKS, YA BIG GALOOT!

SMOOCH

WE OBVIOUSLY CANNOT KILL HER. NOT YET. NOT UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHO HIRED HER.

NUTS TO YOU! I THOUGHT WE HAD SOMETHING. I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T LIKE ALL THE OTHERS. YOU JUST WANT ME FOR WHAT I KNOW!

CAN'T STICK AROUND, GUYS! DRAX WILL ONLY BREAK MY HEART!

TOO SLOW!

BUT WHO KNOWS, GUYS? MAYBE WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER REAL SOON!

HIYA, SHORT STUFF!

WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SO MUCH FUN!

GET HER!

SHE'S USING HER TELEPATHIC HOCUS-POCUS TO CONTROL PIP'S MIND!

EEP!

POP

STAY READY! SHE COULD POP BACK IN AT ANY TIME.

WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND SEE IF WE CAN TRACK HER!

PIP CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF...

...WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

IS...IS SHE...

DEAD? NO. NOT YET, AT LEAST. BUT SHE DOESN'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

UUUUUNNNGH.

W-WE SHOULDN'T MOVE HER! LET'S TRY TO--OH, GEEZ--JUST STABILIZE HER AND MAKE HER AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE.

DRAX, ARE THERE ANY MEDICAL SUPPLIES ON THE SHIP?

OH GEEZ OH GEEZ OH GEEZ

THIS IS NOT GOOD. ORA IS IN BAD SHAPE. AND WHAT ABOUT PIP?

WHERE DID PIP GET TAKEN?

DID HE GET TAKEN TO WHOEVER HIRED THE ASSASSINS?

OH, GEEZ. ASSASSINS! IF THEY WERE AFTER THE MEDUSA GIRL, WHY WERE THEY FIGHTING ORA?!

→COUGH← COUGH←

NOT AFTER THE GIRL... AFTER...

...THE DRAGON.

NOBODY EVEN KNOWS THIS DRAGON HATCHED. WHO WOULD WANT TO KIDNAP A BABY DRAGON?

THAT WOULD BE US.

WE MADE AN UNWISE DECISION, HIRING MERCENARIES TO BRING US THE INFANT.

STAYING IN THE SHADOWS IS NO LONGER AN OPTION.

THE JOB WILL BE DONE CORRECTLY NOW, BECAUSE WE WILL DO IT OURSELVES.

HAND OVER THE WHELP AT ONCE!

THAT...

...IS A *LOT* OF DRAGONS.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY JUST DO WHATEVER THEY SAY.

YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT A DRAGON, YES?

JUST ONE ALMOST PROVED TOO MUCH FOR US.

YEAH.

YEAH.

TO FIGHT SIX WOULD BE CERTAIN DEATH.

GLORIOUS, YES, BUT A FOREGONE CONCLUSION.

YEAH.

EVEN IF WE WIN, SUCH A FIGHT WOULD DELAY GETTING ORA THE MEDICAL ATTENTION SHE NEEDS.

IT WOULD DELAY OUR ATTEMPT TO RESCUE PIP.

YEAH.

BUT WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT THEM ANYWAY, AREN'T WE?

OH, *YEAH!*

MREOWR!

TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL 010

DIRE X

CM PUNK
BUNN
HEPBURN
FABELA

...AND THEN *ONE* TIME HE JUST WOULD. NOT. STOP. EATING. WHICH IS FINE. EXCEPT THAT HE EATS *PLANETS.* I'D HAVE TO RACE AHEAD TO FIND A SUITABLE ONE. THE WHOLE THING WAS A BIG PAIN.

WAS HE A BIG DRINKER? MANDARIN WOULD ALWAYS BINGE-EAT LIKE THAT WHEN HE HAD TOO MUCH RICE WINE.

BY THE WAY, THIS KOMBUCHA YOU BREWED IS WONDERFUL.

OH, THANK YOU! I'M SO GLAD YOU LIKE IT.

HE WOULD NEVER DRINK. QUITE A BORE, ACTUALLY. NEAR THE END, THOUGH, *I'D* BE SEEING DOUBLE EVERY DAY!

HA! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN IN YOUR CUPS WHEN WE FOUND THE LAST REMAINING TREE TO HARVEST THESE SEEDS FROM! YOU THOUGHT IT WAS A MIRAGE!

OH, QUIET, YOU! I WAS DEHYDRATED.

HM. YES. AND NOW, THE LAST REMNANTS OF A ONCE-GREAT RACE...THE LAST BASTION OF HOPE... USED AS FERTILIZER.

TURN THAT FROWN UPSIDE DOWN, MY FRIEND!

FIN FANG FARM

LET'S ADMIRE OUR WORK!

HMM?

WHAT IS IT, MY FRIEND? WHAT TROUBLES YOU?

DID YOU NOT HEAR THAT? A CRY CARRIED THROUGH THE VASTNESS OF SPACE.

AN INFANT'S CRY.

ANOTHER EGG! THERE WAS ANOTHER EGG IN THE MINES! AND IT HAS *HATCHED!*

UM...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WANT TO GO BATHE IT IN BLOOD OR ANYTHING, ARE YOU?

REMEMBER WHAT WE HAVE BUILT HERE, MY FRIEND. NO MORE BLOOD RITUALS. JUST LIFE.

NO, NO, NO. I WAS WRONG BEFORE, BUT WHEREVER THE INFANT IS, IT IS IN ITS FORMATIVE STAGES.

BUT I WORRY...

WHATEVER IT FEEDS UPON NOW WILL MOLD IT INTO WHAT IT IS TO BECOME. IF IT IS BLOOD AND VIOLENCE IT SEES, THEN IT WILL GROW COLD AND MERCILESS.

WHAT IT NEEDS...IS *LOVE.*

"...IT MAY BE *TOO LATE* ALREADY!"

WHOSE *GENIUS* IDEA WAS IT TO FIGHT A BUNCH OF SPACE DRAGONS?

THE IDEA WAS **MINE**, PLANET TERRY!

YOU WERE RIGHT HERE WITH ME WHEN I THREW THE FIRST PUNCH!

BUT THANK YOU FOR ACKNOWLEDGING MY *KEEN STRATEGIC MIND!*

HE WAS BEING *SARCASTIC,* DRAX!

BUT YOU KNEW THAT ALREADY!

STOP *DEFLECTING* AND START DOING SOME *REAL DAMAGE--* OR WE'RE ALL *TOAST!*

NONSENSE!

WE ARE-- NNNGH--GAINING GROUND!

GIVE THE INFANT TO US AND WE WILL LET YOU LIVE!

WE EXILED THE MISCREANT FOOM LONG AGO! HIS WORLD-CONQUERING WAYS DID NOT SIT WELL WITH US!

BUT IN TRYING TO AWAKEN NEW DRAGONS, HE WAS-- FOR ONCE--ACTING IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF OUR PEOPLE!

HOLD ON! IF YOU GUYS KICKED FOOM OUTTA YOUR CLUB BECAUSE HE WAS CONQUERING WORLDS...

...DOES THAT MAKE YOU THE *GOOD GUYS?*

Z-ZAP

HAA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

NO, NO, NO!

WE STILL WANT TO CONQUER... NOT JUST **WORLDS**, BUT **GALAXIES.**

WE EXILED FOOM BECAUSE HE **FAILED** SO OFTEN!

THEY ARE AS *MAD* AS FOOM HIMSELF!

I'M DEFINITELY NOT GIVING THEM MY...

...I MEAN *THE...*

...BABY!

SILLISH

NOW...WITH THE ADDITION OF THIS NEWBORN...OUR ORDER WILL ONCE MORE BE *COMPLETE!*

SOON THE BABY WILL LEARN THE WAYS OF *CONQUEST!*

NOT WHILE I STILL DRAW BREATH!

THE LAST THING THE UNIVERSE NEEDS IS ANOTHER POWER-HUNGRY DRAGON!

IN FACT, WE'VE GOT WAY MORE THAN WE NEED *RIGHT NOW.*

LET'S SEE IF I CAN FIX THAT!

MROOWR!

THE FLAMES ARE NOT SO BAD, DRAX!

THEY BURN THE DRAGON'S BLOOD FROM MY CHASSIS!

WOOOOSH

YOU WILL SEE BLOOD, YES!

BUT NOT OURS!

THE INFANT WILL BE *BAPTIZED* IN THE BLOOD OF OUR ENEMIES!

KU-THWAM

IT IS TOO LATE TO SEEK CLEMENCY!

YOU WILL DIE FOR YOUR INSOLENCE!

BUT IF YOU GIVE ME THE WHELP RIGHT NOW, YOU MIGHT--

KRUNK

OOO BWOKE MAH TEEF!

NOW AH'M GUNNA TAWK FUNNY UNTIL AH GET THUM FIXED!

SWAT

MROWR?

I'VE GOT HIM!

NO!

YOU HAVE ANTEDILUVIAN FUMBLE FINGERS!

I'VE GOT HIM!

MMRF!

LET HIM GO!

NOOOW!

SCHINK

ARGH! SUCH INSOLENCE!

MREOWF!

WHO'S A GOOD WITTLE DWAGON? WHO IS DA BEST WITTLE DWAGON? DON'T BE SCARED, DON'T BE SCARED. I'M A REAL LIFE SUPER DUPER HERO, YES I AM!

WHA--?

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'!

HA!

WHO PROBABLY TASTES DELICIOUS WITH A SIDE OF POTATOES? DAT'S RIGHT, *YOU!*

WITTLE ICHY GOO GOO DWAGON IS GOING TO FETCH MOMMA A LOT OF MONEY!

NOTHING I'D RATHER DO RIGHT NOW THAN BUST SOME HEADS, BUT WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO SIT THIS ONE OUT, YOU SMELLY LITTLE LIZARD.

'PORT US OUT, TROLL.

POP

OH, DANG.

YOU CANNOT WIN! YOU ARE BUT AN INSECT!

FWOOSH

YOU SEE? THE FUTILITY OF YOUR FIGHT CAN BE SEEN IN YOUR FRIEND! SHE LIES BLEEDING IN THE DIRT!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

CRACK

ARRRRGHH!

SCRUNCH

PEW

GET OFF OF MY...JERK! HE'S *MY* JERK!

OH, %&@#!

IT IS NO LONGER FARMIN' TIME!

PLEASE STOP CATCHPHRASING, OR NO MORE KOMBUCHA FOR YOU.

BACK, FOUL CREATURE!

COME ON, BIG GUY--HELP A GIRL OUT, HERE.

IT SEEMS THE CAVALRY HAS ARRIVED!

WE NEED TO FINISH THIS FIGHT *QUICKLY.*

THE DRAGON SPOKE TRULY ABOUT ORA. SHE MAY NOT MAKE IT MUCH LONGER.

ALL RIGHT!

ON THREE!

ONE--

...

YOU KNOW... WHEN SOMEONE MAKES THE EFFORT TO COUNT TO THREE...

...THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS HONOR *TRADITION!*

THESE PEA-SHOOTERS OF MINE AREN'T DOING MUCH AGAINST DRAGON SCALES.

I'LL COVER ORA AS BEST I CAN...

...BUT TRY TO KEEP ALL THE STOMPING AND CRUSHING AWAY FROM US, 'KAY?

WHAT IS THIS, FOOM?

YOU WERE A *TERRIBLE BEAST.*

WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE SOME... *AGRICULTURALIST?*

WHAT?

YOU DON'T THINK *FARMERS* CAN BE *BEASTLY?*

VOOOOOOSH

COWER BEFORE THE MIGHT OF *TERRAX THE TILLER!*

RMMMBL-

THROOOM

YOU WERE LUCKY.

YOU SURVIVED TERRAX'S ATTACK.

NOW THE ANNALS OF HISTORY WILL NOT NOTE THAT YOU WERE SLAIN BY A GARDENER.

INSTEAD, YOUR SKULL WILL BE CRUSHED BY TORGO!

STOP!

WE MUST NOT RESORT TO MURDER.

STOP?

BUT THE BATTLE IS NOT WON UNTIL THEY HAVE TREMBLED THEIR FINAL DEATH SPASMS.

THIS IS NOT MURDER.

THESE DRAGONS ARE OUR ENEMIES--

YES.

AND OUR ENEMIES ARE ROUTED.

IT HAS TAKEN ME *COUNTLESS YEARS*...

...TO REALIZE THAT THE ONLY REALM I MUST CONQUER IS *MY OWN BLOODLUST.*

IT IS FOR THIS REASON THAT I HAVE COME FOR THE NEWBORN DRAGONLING.

THE INFANT MUST NOT BE EXPOSED TO VIOLENCE...NOT AS I WAS.

WHAT DID YOU SAY, YOU MANIACAL DRAGON?

AS A HATCHLING, I WAS *INDOCTRINATED* TO BLOODSHED FROM AN EARLY AGE.

I BONDED WITH DEATH AS SURELY AS I WOULD HAVE BONDED WITH MY OWN *BROOD-MOTHER.*

BUT THIS INFANT HAS A CHANCE FOR SOMETHING NEW...A CHANCE TO BE THE FIRST ENLIGHTENED, *PEACE-LOVING DRAGON!*

GEE, THAT SOUNDS SWELL.

LIKE PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON... ONLY KIND OF WEIRD AND TWISTED.

BUT WE MAY HAVE A BIT OF A *PROBLEM.*

PROBLEM?

WAIT.

WHERE IS THE BABY?

THAT'S JUST IT.

KILLER THRILL TOOK HIM...

"...AND WHO KNOWS WHAT *SHE'LL* DO WITH HIM!"

AREN'T YOU JUST THE CUTEST LITTLE THING?

SO SWEET AND INNOCENT!

=GASP!=

LIKE A PRECIOUS LITTLE ANGEL!

AND THOSE CHUBBY LITTLE DRAGON CHEEKS!

SO ADORBS!

WE'RE GONNA BE SO HAPPY TOGETHER!

I JUST KNOW IT!

FORGET SELLING YOU TO THOSE CROTCHETY OLD SPACE LIZARDS!

I NEED A *NEW PARTNER!*

BUT FIRST...

...LET'S GIVE YOU SOMETHING *FUN* TO *IMPRINT* UPON!

TO BE CONCLUDED!

MARVEL

011

CM PUNK
BUNN
HEPBURN
FABELA

DEADLY X™

IS SHE GOING TO MAKE IT?

WILL SHE *SURVIVE?*

DRAX THE DESTROYER AND COMPANY WELCOME YOU TO...

THE BITTER END!

ONLY TIME WILL TELL, DRAX.

BUT ORA IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST PEOPLE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED IN MY TRAVELS...

...AND SHE NEVER WATERED DOWN HER BEER.

IF ANYONE *DESERVES* TO LIVE, IT IS *HER.*

THE *SPACE SLICKER'S* MED LAB MIGHT BE IN ILL REPAIR, TORGO, BUT YOU DID A FINE JOB TREATING HER WOUNDS.

THESE BANDAGES ARE WORKS OF ART.

EVEN THE MOST BRUTAL WARRIOR MUST HONE MORE THAN ONE SKILL.

THERE'S ONLY ONE SKILL I'LL NEED WHEN WE CATCH THE BOUNTY HUNTER WHO DID THIS TO ORA...

...THE ONE THING I WAS MADE FOR...

...*DESTRUCTION!*

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME EAVESDROPPING, DRAX...

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE CHANCE TO INDULGE YOUR ***UNRESTRAINED FIERCENESS*** SOON!

THE DRAGON'S CAUGHT A *SCENT.*

YOU KNOW...I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING BEING SAID THROUGH THE COMMS ON THAT CLAPTRAP VESSEL OF YOURS.

DO NOT SPEAK OF ME AS IF I AM SOME *COMMON BLOODHOUND.*

TELL ME SOMETHING, DRAGON...

...ARE YOU LEADING THE *SPACE SUCKER* AND ITS CREW DIRECTLY TO THE BABY DRAGON?

I AM.

WELL, THEN...

...WOOF, WOOF.

IT IS ÷ZZK÷ UNWISE TO TEASE SPACE DRAGONS.

I AGREE WITH *"NO-BODY"* OVER THERE.

THAT'S *FIN FANG FOOM.*

HE COULD TURN ON US...AND ROAST US...LIKE THAT!

SNP

I AM GREATLY TROUBLED.

THE INFANT DRAGON IS AT A VERY DELICATE STAGE IN ITS LIFE. I WORRY THAT BEING AROUND DRAX WOULD EXPOSE IT TO TOO MUCH VIOLENCE.

I HATE TO IMAGINE...

"...WHAT SOMEONE AS AWFUL AS KILLER THRILL MIGHT EXPOSE THE BABY TO."

TAKE *THIS* GUY, *ER*...GIRL. WHATEVER. TAKE THIS *THING*, FOR EXAMPLE, DRAGON-POO. CAN I CALL YOU DRAGON-POO? *HM*. WOULD I HAVE TO CAPITALIZE THAT IF I WERE WRITING?

ANYWAY, THIS GOOF RIGHT HERE IS WEAK. NO MATTER HOW TOUGH OR SCARY IT LOOKS, IT'S ALL MUSH AND PEAS ON THE INSIDE. IT'S ***OUR*** JOB TO SHOW THINGS LIKE THIS THAT THEY AIN'T SO BIG AND SCARY WHEN THE INSIDE PEAS ARE ON THE OUTSIDE.

ARE YOU TAKING NOTES?

EVERYTHING IS WEAK. EVERYTHING BLEEDS, AND WE MAKE 'EM BLEED!

COME ON, DRAX...

"...WHERE ARE YA, BUDDY?"

WE HAVE ARRIVED.

TORGO! TERRAX! READY YOURSELVES FOR A FIGHT!

I MUST SAY SOMETHING. PLEASE DO NOT KILL THIS WOMAN. THERE IS A BETTER PATH. A MERCIFUL PATH! YOU WILL FEEL SO MUCH BETTER IF--

I AM THE DESTROYER! THE DESTROYER SHOWS NO MERCY!

ORA.

DRAX. PLEASE. THINK ABOUT...WHAT YOU'RE DOING. YOU DON'T HAVE...TO KILL HER.

PLEASE. CONSIDER SPARING HER. WE USED TO BE PARTNERS.

SHE WAS CAPTURED. TORTURED. THEY BROKE HER. DROVE HER INSANE. MADE HER THIS WAY. HAVE MERCY.

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN A ***DESTROYER*** ALL YOUR LIFE.

KILLER THRILL HASN'T BEEN A ***MURDEROUS PSYCHO*** ALL OF HERS.

PLEASE.

I...

"...I CAN PROMISE *NOTHING.*"

YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE, FOOM?

THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF *GRAVEYARD PLANET.*

THE BROODLING IS HERE.

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

I THINK IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS.

KILLER THRILL SHOWED UP...TOOK OVER THAT TEMPLE... AND MURDERED EVERYONE THAT LOOKED AT HER CROSSWISE.

OR JUST EVERYONE.

THIS IS WHERE THE INFANT DRAGON WILL LEARN TO BE A *MONSTER.*

IS IT JUST ME...OR IS IT REALLY WEIRD TO SEE A SPACE DRAGON ACTING SO EMOTIONAL?

IT IS... INSPIRING.

*IT GIVES ME HOPE THAT I CAN ONE DAY BE **MORE** THAN A KILLING MACHINE.*

TELL YA WHAT, TORGO...MAYBE YOU WANT TO HOLD ONTO THAT VIOLENT NATURE OF YOURS A LITTLE WHILE LONGER...

"...BECAUSE WE'VE GOT COMPANY!"

RRRAAAAAAAAAGGGGH!

I... I CAN'T TELL IF THEY'RE TRYING TO *ATTACK* US...

...OR IF THEY'RE JUST TRAMPLING US AS THEY TRY TO *ESCAPE!*

IT DOESN'T MATTER!

THEY'RE IN OUR WAY!

HACK YOUR WAY THROUGH THEM!

POP

LOOK AT ALL THIS *CARNAGE AND MAYHEM!*

I HOPE YOU GUYS LIKE MY LITTLE PETS AS MUCH AS I DO!

I PROMISED I'D LET THEM GO IF THEY *MURDERIZED* YOU FOR ME!

KILLER THRILL!

RELEASE PIP!

GIVE THE DRAGON BACK TO ME--

--AND I'LL MAKE YOUR DEATH QUICK!

A QUICK DEATH?

THAT SOUNDS SO *BORING* IT MAKES ME *GAG!*

IF I WANTED MERCY AND A PAINLESS DEATH, I WOULDN'T HAVE SINGLED *YOU* OUT, DRAX!

RRRRAAGGGH!

OHHHH! SO CLOSE! HEY, I BET YOU'RE WONDERING HOW I GOT THIS ARM. WELL...

...I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU! I MAY BE CRAZY, BUT I'M NOT A CLICHÉ.

YOU CAN'T WIN! I WIN! YOU LOSE! I WIN! I WIN! I WIN!

NOW GET OUTTA HERE, KID! YA BOOOOOOTHER ME!

ALL RIGHT, DWEEBS. WHO'S NEXT?

BOOM

YOU MAY BE A MATCH FOR OTHERS IN THIS GALAXY, BUT IT IS HIGH TIME YOU LEARNED WHO I AM!

DRAX THE DESTROYER!

SNIFF SNIFF

FWOOSH

MRREOWR!

BABY DRAGON! YOU--

OOOF!

GAME OVER, YOU BIG DUMMY!

LOOKS LIKE I GET TO WATCH YOUR SAD, STUPID FACE AS YOU SEE THE TRUE COLORS OF MY BABY.

FWOOOOSH

MRAAUGH!

IT IS...

...GOOD TO SEE YOU, TOO.

BUT WAIT HERE.

THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST ATTEND TO.

MRRP?

LISTEN, DRAX... I'M M-M-MORE OF A WARM-WEATHER TYPE OF GIRL.

NO?

WELL, I ST-ST-STILL DON'T WANT A QUICK DEATH.

SO WHY DON'T YOU BREAK ME F-F-FREE AND WE C-C-CAN CONTINUE GETTING TO KNOW ONE ANOTHER?

I SHOULD CUT YOU DOWN FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

MMM-HMM.

BUT I HAVE BEEN CAUTIONED TO SHOW *MERCY.*

"MERCY"?

SOUNDS LIKE A FILTHY WORD WHEN YOU SAY IT.

MRRPH!

NO. I WILL NOT KILL YOU TODAY.

REALLY?

WHAT A LETDOWN!

I REALLY-- *REALLY--* EXPECTED MORE FROM YOU!

BUT ONE THING--

YOU ARE NOT GROOT!

THIS AIN'T FAIR! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *KILL ME!* THAT'S WHAT YOU *DO!*

IF YOU DON'T KILL ME...I'M GONNA FIND YOU, DRAX...AND I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

YOU KNOW SHE'S GONNA COME AFTER YOU, DON'T YOU?

YES.

BUT RIGHT NOW LITTLE EYES ARE WATCHING.

AND WE'LL SEE...

...MAYBE WHEN KILLER THRILL COMES LOOKING FOR ME, NEXT TIME...

...I WON'T BE IN A *MERCIFUL MOOD.*

MMMRAAGH!

YOU KNOW YOU CANNOT KEEP THE BROODLING, YES?

IF THE BABY STAYS WITH YOU...IT WILL LEARN TO BE LIKE YOU.

IT WILL BE A *MENACE.*

YOU'RE RIGHT, FOOM.

HE CANNOT STAY WITH ME.

BUT HE CANNOT GO WITH YOU, EITHER.

WHAT? WHAT IS THIS YOU ARE SAYING?

THE INFANT IS MY KIN!

I CAN PROTECT IT LIKE NO OTHER!

I HAVE NO DOUBT YOU *CAN*--AND *WOULD*-- DEFEND THE BABY.

BUT YOU CANNOT PROTECT IT FROM YOUR OWN NATURE, AND YOU KNOW IT.

IT IS A PAINFUL LESSON, BUT ONE YOU AND I MUST *BOTH* ACCEPT.

DRAX IS RIGHT.

SOONER OR LATER, WE WILL BOTH TIRE OF FARMING.

WHEN THAT HAPPENS, WE'LL RETURN TO WHAT WE KNOW BEST-- *CONQUEST.*

FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN TEACH AND CARE FOR THE INFANT. DO NOT LET HIM TURN OUT LIKE US.

LET US RETURN TO THE SIMPLE LIFE, FOR THE SCANT, FLEETING MOMENTS WE CAN STILL ENJOY IT.

HEY, BIG GUY...YOU OKAY?

OF COURSE. I AM FINE. I'M FINE.

WE NEED TO GET MOVING. I HAVE PLACES TO BE.

STUPID, WORTHLESS, NO-GOOD, FREELOADING, S.O.B., UGLY, LAZY, DISRESPECTFUL...

YOU WANT *ME* TO *WHAT?*

I CANNOT TAKE CARE OF ANOTHER LIVING THING. I AM STILL LEARNING MYSELF.

YOU ARE THE MOST FIT OF THOSE PRESENT TO TEACH THIS CREATURE WHAT IT HAS TAKEN ME A LIFETIME TO LEARN. THE SAME THINGS YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME.

IF NOT FOR YOU, KILLER THRILL WOULD BE DEAD. MAYBE I WOULD BE. IF NOT, I'D CERTAINLY CONTINUE MY QUEST OF WHAT I NOW KNOW IS ULTIMATELY SELF-DESTRUCTION.

YOU HAVE TAUGHT THE DESTROYER MERCY. PLEASE DO THE SAME FOR THIS LITTLE GUY.

WOW. THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET, DRAX.

SOOOOO, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IF YOU'RE NOT GOING AFTER THANOS?

I FEEL I HAVE BEEN AWAY FROM THE GUARDIANS FOR TOO LONG. I EVEN ALMOST MISS ROCKET.

DROP ME OFF AT THE NEAREST CIVILIZED SPACEPORT.

ONE WITHOUT A BAR.

AND CERTAINLY NO BARTENDERS. I'LL FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE GUARDIANS.

WHAT ABOUT THE *SPACE SLUCKER?*

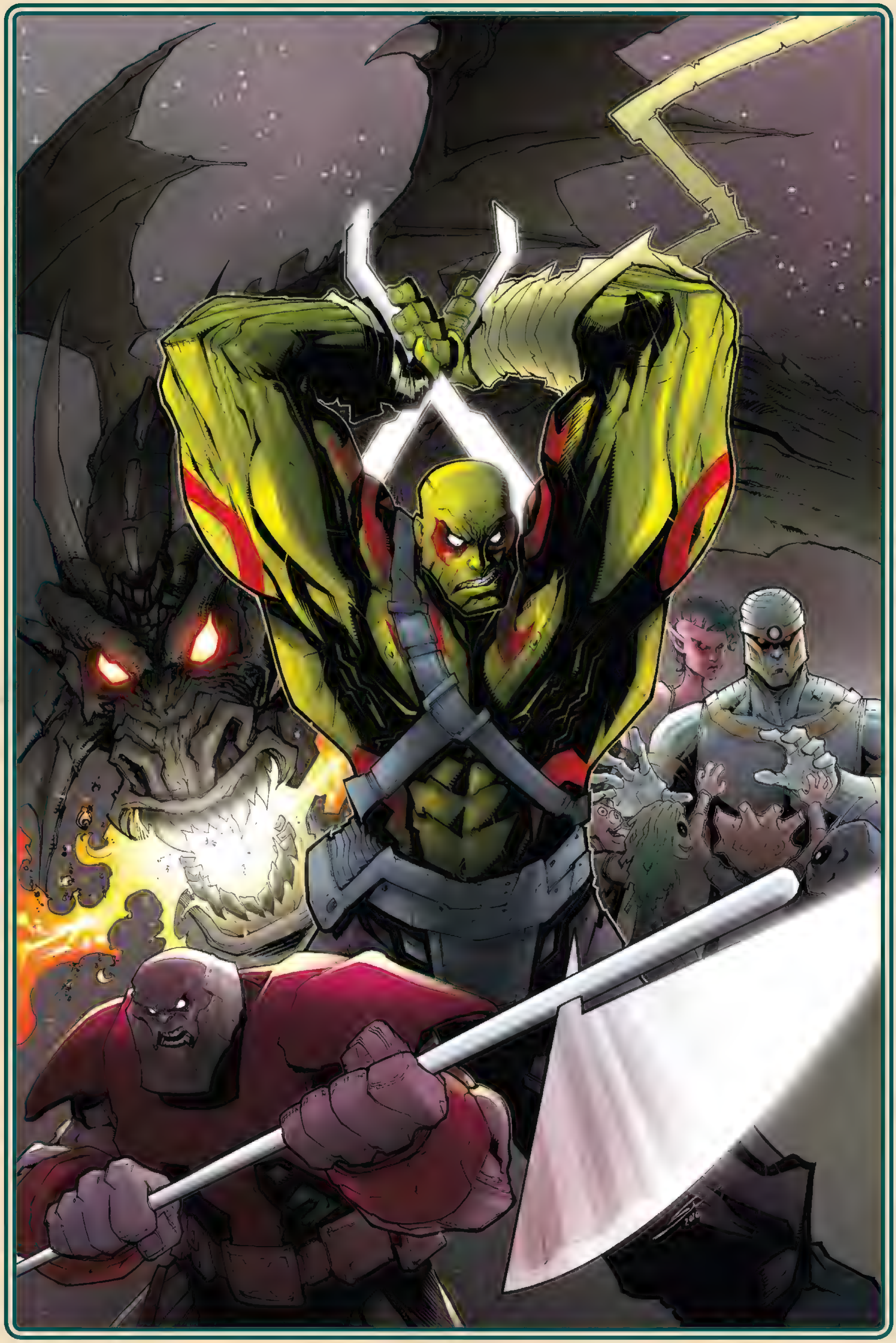
I THOUGHT YOU COULD KEEP IT. YOU ALL SEEM TO WORK WELL TOGETHER.

THE GALAXY COULD ALWAYS USE ONE MORE TEAM OF GUARDIANS.

THE END.

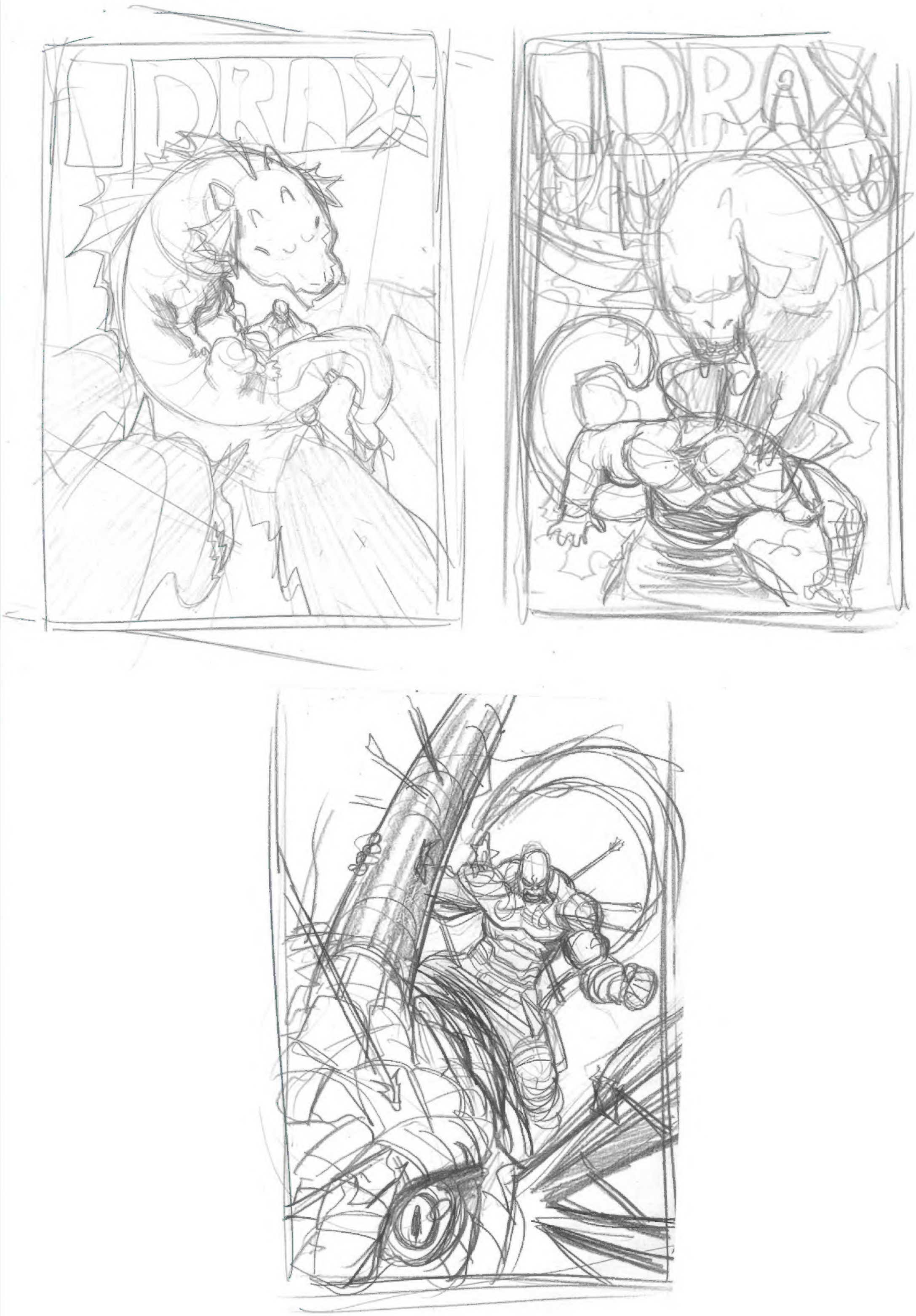
#6 CLASSIC VARIANT

JIM STARLIN & FRANK D'ARMATA



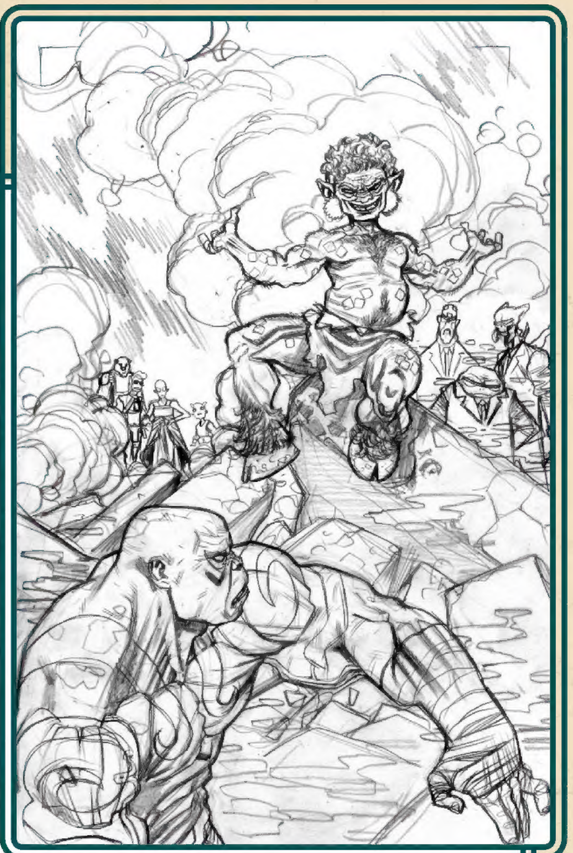
#6 STORY THUS FAR VARIANT

GERARDO SANDOVAL



#10 AND #11 COVER ROUGHS BY SCOTT HEPBURN

DRAX #7, PAGES 14-15
SCRIPT BY CM PUNK & CULLEN BUNN
PENCILS BY SCOTT HEPBURN



PAGE FOURTEEN (SPLASH PAGE)

1- Angle from behind Drax (still smoldering from multiple blaster shots). He has landed in a business district of this sci-fi city. We should see citizens (a variety of alien races) in the background, skirting the area, watching nervously. Before him, we see PIP THE TROLL! He is not smoking a cigar, but he is covered from head to toe in nicotine patches. He smiles broadly. He holds his hands out, as if welcoming an old friend. Standing not too far away from Pip are several big, bruiser aliens, all in business suits. These are Pip's bodyguards.

DRAX:
Pip the Troll!

PIP:
That's right, Drax!
Yer ol' pal Pip!
Only in these parts I'm known as "Mr. The Troll."
I'm kind of a mogul these days.
It's good to see you, though, big buddy!
I hope we can look past the whole "contract on your head" business and—

PAGE FIFTEEN (FIVE PANELS)

1- Still smoking, Drax steps forward, grabbing Pip by the throat and lifting him off the ground. Pip's smile becomes a grimace.

PIP:
Hrrk!

2 – Cammi and Planet Terry react. Cammi steps forward, reaching out (she still has the egg in one hand). Planet Terry draws his laser pistol. Cammi is in the way of his shot.

CAMMI:
Drax—don't!

TERRY:
Step aside, Cammi. Let me rotisserate him!

3 – Drax holds Pip up. He looks at him coldly.

DRAX:
You put a bounty on my head!
You must be out of your mind!

PIP (Small, weak):
Drahhhxx… lemme… ehhxplain…

4 – As Drax holds Pip up, the Bodyguards start to move forward. They are reaching into their jackets, drawing weapons.

BODYGUARD:
You've got about two seconds to let him go, meathead!

5 – Past some of the Bodyguards as Pip raises a hand, telling them to stand down.

PIP (Weak, small):
It's ahhhll right, fellahhhs!
Thhhis is juussst a misunderstanding…
…thaat's all.

DRAX'S ADVENTURES IN BABYSITTING!

FROM GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY to legal guardian, Drax is on a mission to return refugee children to safety. And things are going well – except for all the bounty hunters after him. And the fact that one of them is Cammi…a girl Drax once took under his wing and was tricked into caring about. Others include his old friend Pip the Troll and the unhinged Killer Thrill, who has her eyes on Drax's paperweight – which just so happens to be a Fin Fang Foom egg! You gotta break a few eggs to make an omelet – too bad the Council of Dragons isn't hungry. When they come after the newly hatched draco, Drax will have to call some powerful friends for the brutal showdown!

COLLECTING ***DRAX (2015) #6-11*** – BY CM PUNK, CULLEN BUNN, SCOTT HEPBURN, MARCUS TO, SCOTT HANNA, MATT MILLA, RACHELLE ROSENBERG AND ANTONIO FABELA.

ZONE